CYMBAL IS FORCED OFF CARMEL NEWSSTANDS

THE CARMEL CYMBAL

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA, APRIL 10, 1935

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5 CENTS A COPY $2 A YEAR

"EDWARD WESTON EDITION" OF THE CYMBAL OUT NEXT WEEK WITH FIVE FULL-PAGE PHOTOGRAPHS

Edward Weston, internationally known photographer, who has made Carmel his home for a number of years, with a studio in the Seven Arts Building, is soon to leave this city to accept a commission from the United States Government.

In a special 16-page edition of THE CYMBAL, to be issued next week, details as to the important and unusual work Mr. Weston will do for the nation will be given. It will be an "Edward Weston Edition" of THE CYMBAL, inspired by the urgent requests of many of Mr. Weston's friends and admirers on the Monterey Peninsula.

It will contain short, but enthusiastic, appreciations of the man and his work by many of these friends, including Lincoln Steffens, Una Jeffers, Noel Sullivan, Hazel Watrous, Dene Denny, Dora Hagemeyer Comstock, Herbert Heron, Edward Kuster, Mabel Luhan, Henrietta Shore, Susan Porter, Fritz Wurzmann, Vasia Anikeef, Ella Winter, Nelly Montague, Charles S. Greene, Janie Otto, and several others.

It will be printed on coated book paper, permitting the perfect reproduction of a photographic portrait of Edward Weston by his son, Brett, and the following camera portraits by Mr. Weston:

A study of Robinson Jeffers, Point Lobos Cypress, Eroded Rock and Kelp.

Each of these will be almost the size of a CYMBAL page and will be worthy of framing.

THE CYMBAL asks that those who wish to be sure of getting a copy of next week's edition, notify us by mail or telephone 14, or place their order with El Fumidor or Slevin's. We had planned to limit the edition to 500 copies, but may have to increase this. We will have to determine the extent of the issue by the previous demand.

Advertisers for this edition of THE CYMBAL are asked to inform us not later than Saturday noon of this week of their desire for space. Ads will be designed with typographical artistry in keeping with the nature and importance and beauty of this edition.

MORNING OUT-GOING MAIL TO LEAVE HOUR EARLIER

Changes in the Southern Pacific train schedule at Monterey has necessitated new hours for the closing of mails at the Carmel post office, according to an announcement made yesterday by Irene Cator, whose appointment as postmaster has been confirmed by the Senate at Washington.

Hereafter mail will close at the Carmel post office at 5:50 a.m. for the early morning train which will leave Monterey at 7:20 a.m.

ALL BUT 2 DEALERS BOW TO THREAT OF BOYCOTT

By W. K. Bassett

This is a story of stupidity so colossal that the intelligent people of Carmel will find it hard to believe.

I will tell it chronologically, just as it occurred. If I err in reporting it I will do so by understatement rather than by the slightest tinge of embellishment.

On Monday afternoon, in search of a Sunday newspaper, I went into El Fumidor on Dolores street. I noticed that neither THE CYMBAL nor *Pacific Weekly* were on display in their usual place on the stand. I saw them barely showing from a shelf near the cash register. Neil Twilegar was behind the counter. I asked him why the papers were not on the stand.

"We've taken them off," he said.

"Why?" I asked.

"They made us."

"Who made you?"

"The American Legion and a bunch."

"They *made* you?"

"Well they told us to, and what are you going to do," he replied in a helpless tone.

I took the papers.

From there I went to the Smoke Shop on Ocean avenue. There were no CYMBALS or copies of the *Pacific Weekly* on the stand. I asked Walter Tuthill, the proprietor, about it.

"They're all sold," he said quite affably.

"Yes," I answered. "Do you want any more?"

"No," he said, emphatically.

From the Smoke Shop I went to Staniford's. THE CYMBAL and *Pacific Weekly* were both off the newsstand.

"Have you taken THE CYMBAL and *Pacific Weekly* off the newsstand?" I asked Doc. Staniford.

"Yes," he answered.

At the Carmel Drug Company, where THE CYMBALS (I do not leave *Pacific Weekly* there for sale) were off the stand, Peter Burk expressed surprise that the papers were not on the stand. He told me that I would have to enquire of his clerk about it. The clerk was not there.

Paul Mercurio was in the act of shaving a customer when I arrived at Paul's. I asked him if he had taken THE CYMBAL

(he does not sell *Pacific Weekly*) off his stand.

"Yes."

"Why?"

"He told me to."

"Who's he?"

"Dolores street."

"Regan?"

"Yes."

At Slevi 's THE CYMBAL and *Pacific Weekly* were both on their regular place on the newsstand. Ruth Young, in charge, said she didn't know anything about being told to take them off the counter and Mr. Slevin was out of town, would not be back until Thursday.

I told her that I wanted to know if they would continue to sell them as I desired to ll the people the newspaper and magazi e could still be found there. She said that I had better wait to see Mr. Slevin.

At Weeds and Reeds on Dolores street the man in charge admitted that he had taken THE CYMBAL (*Pacific Weekly* is not sold there) off the stand. I asked why.

"Well, they've all agreed to it," he said, meaning, I assumed, the newsstands throughout the town.

I came back to my office and called Argyll Campbell at his home. I wanted to ask him a question regarding the legal status of a boycott. I told him the story.

He asked me if the American Legion had done this officially. I said that I did not know; that I had given him all the facts as I knew them.

"Well, I am a member of the American Legion," he said, "And I'd fight a thing like this to the last ditch."

He refused to give me an opinion regarding the legality of such a boycott. I knew that he wouldn't. No good attorney will give a snap opinion, and over the telephone. He promised to investigate the matter and call me that evening. He had not done so by the time I went to bed at 11 o'clock.

A few hours after I had called Mr. Campbell, a Carmelite interested in THE CYMBAL, and who had heard about the withdrawal of the paper from the newsstands, called me and said that he had called R. F. Haller, proprietor of El Fumidor about it, and that Mr. Haller had expressed surprise and knew nothing about any demand being made for the removal of the paper. It was suggested to me that I take both THE CYMBAL and *Pacific Weekly* back to El Fumidor. This I did and Mr. Haller put them both back where they had been.

Later in the evening I went to Staniford's and asked Don L. Staniford if he would refuse to sell the magazine or the newspaper if he were asked for a copy. He said that he would.

"Then they've scared you?" I asked.

"I have nothing to say," he replied.

"Then you permit people to come in here and tell you what you can sell and what you can't sell, do you?"

"I have nothing to say," he repeated.

Later, I saw the clerk of Carmel Drug Company in the store and he expressed surprise that THE CYMBALS were not on the stand. Between the two of us we found them, tucked away on a shelf inside the store. He put them back on the stand, but, I thought, rather reluctantly, although the court is not concerned with what I thought.

I went back to Staniford's and told him that the papers were back on the stands at El Fumidor and the Carmel Drug.

"You can put 'em back, Doc," I said. "The ring is broken."

"All right," he answered.

That ended the day.

Came the dawn.

And with it the picture changes.

Argyll Campbell, as I said, did not telephone me Monday night as he had promised. By 9 o'clock Tuesday morning he had not called me. At 9:10 I called his home and was told that he was shaving. I left my number and asked that he call before he left his home. He didn't. But at 10:30 o'clock he called me from his office in Monterey and told me this:

"I was unable to get in touch with Regan last night, but I am coming back to Carmel at 4 o'clock and I will try to get him then. I will let you know what I find out."

I reminded Mr. Campbell that I had called him the previous day only to get his view of the matter and didn't want to trouble him. He replied that that was all right; that he was interested in the thing.

Now and this must be parenthetical, because it is a conclusion of the witness, but I'll voice it before the defense stops me.

(I know Argyll Campbell to be an intelligent man. Whatever you may say about Campbell he has wisdom. I believe he put it into play Monday night and, perhaps, Tuesday morning between shaving and arriving at his office in Monterey. I believe he wised up the Carmel American Legion to its stupidity.)

Because yesterday morning there was not the same frankness displayed by the newsstand owners in telling why they were keeping THE CYMBAL off the stands. Only one of them would admit that it was the American Legion. Peter Burk, owner of the Carmel Drug said:

"They've got me in a tight spot, Mr. Bassett. I have a great many customers who are members of the American Legion."

"So they asked you to take THE CYMBAL off the stands?" I asked.

"Asked me? They made me!" he replied.

Then, when I tried to pin him down to just who made him, he declined to say, other than:

"It was a committee of the Legion and they talked to one of my clerks. He took the paper off the stand pending word from me. When I heard what he had to say, I upheld him. I had to."

Now here comes what I declare to be a large shot of humor interjected into the mess of stupidity. Allen Griffin, publisher of the *Peninsula Herald*, sends to Carmel to get the story one Winsor Josselyn, a member, an enthusiastic member of the American Legion.

Winsor worked on the story for an hour or more and then informed me:

"I can find no one who will say that the American Legion was behind this. Are you sure that it was the American Legion and are you going to charge that it was?"

"I am charging nothing," I answered. "I am printing only what was told to me."

Whereupon I handed him the story I had just written, bringing the case up to Monday night when I went home to bed.

(Now give eye to Winsor's next statement. You can't stop a witness quick enough to prevent his comment that it is a gem.)

"By Ford says that the Legion had nothing to do with it; that it's just individual reaction against Mr. Bassett's papers."

(Now I am willing to believe that Winsor tells the truth; that By Ford did say just that, because it is such a typical By Ford remark. Can't you see that individual reaction? Eight newstand dealers, simultaneously, with no outside influence brought to bear on them, being suddenly possessed of a reaction against my publications. Byington Ford, chairman of the subversive activities committee of the American Legion, gets funnier day by day.)

(Also Winsor is funny, although that will be a surprise to many. He started to get information in Carmel not as a newspaperman trying to get a story, but as a Legionaire trying not to get it. Before he asked a question of anybody he said in so many words: "Remember, I am going to quote what you say." No newspaperman tries to get a story that way. He asks the questions first, gets the answers, and then discusses the matter of quoting. Every one Winsor talked to, knew him. He shut them up tight with his opening statement and he so intended to shut them up. I am writing this at two o'clock, two hours before the *Peninsula Herald* will appear over the hill, but I'll bet two copies of last week's *Pine Cone* that Winsor's story will absolve the Legion from any connection with the matter and, probably, Allen Griffin's column, if he touches on the subject, also will.)

(It was just a case of God sending out an angel to get symposiums on the ab-

surdity of angels. You can imagine how hard the angel would work on that one.)

However, that's the story, and I have told it not as Ross Miller says I tell most of them, but leaning far the other way.

Anyway you look at it, American Legion or By Ford's absurd "individual reaction," THE CYMBAL is off the newsstands in Carmel except at El Fumidor and Slevin's.

(I challenge any person quoted in the above, to deny, either as a whole or in part, the quotations attributed to him, or anyone to refute any statement contained therein other than those made parenthetically.—W. K. B.)

Walter Hampden To Try Out New Flavin Play

It is difficult for famous people to take a vacation.

Walter Hampden, Shakespearean actor, who, with his wife, has been vacationing in Carmel Highlands with his brother, Paul Dougherty, has gone to Pasadena where he is rehearsing for a premiere production of "Achilles Had A Heel," newest play from the pen of Martin Flavin, Carmel Highlands playwright, who wrote "Amaco," "Sunday," the more widely known "Criminal Code," etc.

"Achilles Had A Heel," with Hampden taking the lead, will open at the Pasadena Playhouse April 23. If it is the success which the great actor expects, he may take the play to New York, according to his sister-in-law, Paula Dougherty.

MME. ALIX YOUNG MARUCHESS PARTY GUEST OF CARMELITES

Among the guests gathered at the Carmel Highlands home of Frank Wickman and Frank Newhall to honor Mme. Alix Young Maruchess and her accampanist, Mrs. Carolyn Jordan, at the conclusion of their program in Carmel Saturday evening were Mr. and Mrs. Russell Matthias, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sumner Greene, Mrs. William Coffin, Mrs. Jesse Lynch Williams, Mrs. Valentine Porter, Mrs. Philip C. Stetson, Mrs. A. M. Allen, Mrs. Sidney H. Robertson, Mrs. Caroline Pickit, Miss Ellen O'Sullivan, Miss Eileen O'Sullivan, Miss Ruth Inglis, Miss Dorothy Ledyard, Miss Margaret Tilly, Miss Eudora Garrett, Miss Dene Denny, Miss Winifred Howe, Miss Grace Graham, Miss Winifred Stetson, Miss Alice Austin, Miss Anne Greene, Miss Hazel Watrous, Mr. Laidlaw Williams, Mr. P. D. R. Ruthling, Mr. Gene Erkenbrack. Mme. Maruchess, Mrs. Porter and Miss Garrett contributed their humor and charm to a stunt which turned the other guests temporarily into a Russian audience and added to the hilarity of the evening.

Neil Weston To Sail for Japan on Condemned Windjammer of Old Alaska Fleet Carrying Pig Iron

Neil Weston, who has indicated his interest in navigation by building three boats, will go to sea for the first time April 15 in a condemned steel windjammer, bound for Japan.

The sailing vessel is one of the "Star" fleet, Alaskan packers, which was condemned years ago and has been lying at anchor in the Oakland Estuary. The fleet has been bought from the Alaskan canners by the Japanese government and will sail to Japan with a load of pig iron. The steel bodies of the ships will be melted.

The voyage will take two or three months for the wind-propelled fleet and upon arriving in Japan, Neil Weston, with the rest of the American crew, will be given first-class return passage. One of the boats which made the trip, manned by a Japanese crew, took so long that all on board were suffering from scurvy when Japan was reached. However, with an American crew which knows the workings of the old ships, it is probable that Neil Weston will return to Carmel sometime in the summer.

Neil, who is the son of Edward Weston, is the second Carmel youth in the Senior class at Monterey High School to knock off study long enough to make a sea voyage. Kevin Wallace, inspired by the interest of Neil Weston and Sam Coblentz, last year got on a freighter which kept him away for four months and took him to Alaska, the West Indies and gave out in the Gulf of Mexico. At Houston, Texas, Kevin took a train for home.

Starting with a row boat to be used in the Carmel River, Neil Weston and Sam Coblentz have built three boats, last summer completing a 17-foot sea-worthy sailing boat which they take out into the Carmel Bay. It is the ambition of these two to build a sailboat in which they can circle the globe.

Viola d'Amore Concert Proves Gratifying

The large audience which gathered to applaud Mme. Alix Young Maruchess, virtuose of the viola and viola d'amore, at the Denny-Watrous Gallery on Saturday evening, April 6th, showed its gratification at the opportunity to hear this charming artist again. The program was divided between the two instruments and Mme. Maruchess' accompanist was Carolyn Jordan, a San Francisco pianist who provided a fitting and varied background at the piano for these interesting instruments. Mme. Maruchess betrayed her profound musicianship as much by the program she chose as by her performance, for with two exceptions her selections were confined most wisely to compositions originally written for each instrument, thus excluding arrangements insofar as is possible. The result was a highly interesting, scholarly performance. Mme. Maruchess' informative remarks added to the intellectual pleasure of the evening but seemed to this reviewer to detract a little from the creative spontaneity of the performance, both for artist and for audience.

The able use Mme. Maruchess makes of the resources of the viola d'amore is a continued delight, for the thin vibration of the sympathetic strings and the smooth unvarying sweetness of the tone has a reminiscently Elizabethan quality which is most attractive. To savor this to the full, however, the instrument should be heard in a rather smaller room than the Gallery affords, for acoustic excellence, no matter how great, cannot quite compensate for the intimacy which is lost.

The Marc suite for viola d'amore and the Irish folk song played on the viola as an encore were particularly well done. Also particularly interesting was *La Romanesca,* an old tune written originally to show off the harmonics on the viola d'amore, but which is familiar to most of us as the first recording made by Yehudi Menuhin on the violin. *Le Capitaine Fracasa,* by the contemporary Italian, Castelnuovo-Tedesco, is an amusing piece. The performers' conception of *Meditation Hebraigue* by Ernest Bloch was the only disappointment. One longed in vain for Bloch's most personal characteristic as a composer, a sort of savage, biting violence of spirit. This lack is however cheerfully forgiven since the same element is far more easily come by on the concert stage than the 17th. century lyric simplicity and calmness of spirit which Mme. Maruchess has so completely at her command.

—S. R.

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The Carmel Cymbal

A weekly newspaper, founded May 11, 1926; died September 21, 1927; resurrected February 26, 1935

Published by the Carmel Cymbal Company on Wednesday of each week and printed by The Carmel Press at Seventh and San Carlos streets in Carmel, California

Edited by W. K. Bassett.
Contributing Editor, Dora Hagemeyer

Selling for five cents the copy; two dollars the year by mail; one dollar for six months.

Advertising rates on application.

The telephone number is Carmel 14.

In This Crisis—

THE CYMBAL respectfully asks that you patronize our advertisers. Let us make this a test of strength. Can the American Legion, or any other organized group run this town? It goes far beyond any matter of my personality or my opinions. It becomes a question of the right of free speech and a free press in our city. Let us wipe out, and wipe out forever the stigma of that absurd situation of last August when Company A and the Legion acted like a bunch of silly schoolboys and made Carmel the butt of ridicule by all right-minded, thinking people. I sincerely believe that if THE CYMBAL had been in existence then, that absurd affair could not have taken place. Where better to strike a blow against Fascism and un-Americanism than right here in Carmel, and now? Support THE CYMBAL in this fight, and show your favor to those who are supporting it by their advertising and we'll spike this hideous and damnable assumption of a little group of arrogant, would-be dictators here and now. It will be a contribution to the common good.

—W. K. B.

RED CROSS LOCATES NEW QUARTERS

The Red Cross has found new quarters. On Monday Mrs. Karl G. Rendtorff and assistants moved office equipment into the old post office building on Dolores street opposite the store they have been occupying in the El Paseo building at Seventh and Dolores.

The Red Cross occupies its various locations without having to pay rent, the owners of the property donating the quarters. The store which the Red Cross vacated is to be occupied by C. M. Kingdon of Pasadena as a fruit and produce market.

Dr. and Mrs. D. C. Rood of Duluth, Minn., spent last wek at La Ribera.

Congratulating Mr. Ross C. Miller on a Magnificent Piece of Work in His Rejuvenated *Pine Cone*

Mr. Ross C. Miller,
Editor, *The Pine Cone*,

My dear Mr. Miller:

Although you didn't sign it, I assume that you wrote the editorial letter addressed to me in last week's issue of the *Pine Cone*.

Permit me to congratulate you. It is a good letter, well written, adhering admirably not only to the unity, mass and coherence principles of composition, but doing as well, if not better, with the elements of style. Further, it has much behind it. I mean that it is more than mere words; that it has quite a tangible basis of good material which you handle masterfully. I believe that no one who reads it could be a bit confused as to what you mean, or at all doubtful as to your sincerity in meaning it.

I consider the letter, in fact, one of the best things that have appeared in the *Pine Cone* for as long as I can remember the *Pine Cone* and, to correct an implication of yours regarding the length of my acquaintance with Carmel, that is as long as the *Pine Cone* has existed. I would consider it an interesting letter, if not quite so exciting, had it been written to and about somebody else. It is frank, it shows a healthy spirit of come-back on your part, and a new tone of vigor, the continued absence of which has long given the *Pine Cone* an air of spinelessness.

That, certainly, is something the people of Carmel can be thankful for and, as I asked in a recent issue of THE CYMBAL, to whom should they be thankful if not to me? It has rested with me, with all my discrepancies, my vices, my egotism, my Messiah complex, my sloppy reporting, my inaccuracies and my unsolicited interest in a meeting of the Woman's Club, to bring out what must be the best in you. I say the "best in you", because I can't believe that you have anything better than this. If you have, you certainly owe it to Carmel and the subscribers of the *Pine Cone* to grant them the benefit of it. But this is good enough, far better than you have ever done before, and far, far better than a very high percentage of weekly newspaper editors could do. I believe, and I say it without a thought of sarcasm and in all sincerity, that there is hope for the *Pine Cone* with you as its editor if you will continue now and then to get as mad about things that happen here, about people who do things here, as you appeared to have gotten about me.

You can't continue to offer the excuse for your editorial silence on Carmel persons and events that you haven't been here long enough to express an opinion about them. You don't hesitate to express an opinion about me, and you haven't known me any longer than you have known Carmel, except from what people have told you. On the same basis you should feel familiar with conditions here during and before your time. So, continue to be frank and forceful—yes, continue to get mad, without thought of your advertisers, or of people on whose toes you might be treading, if what you say will possibly help to remedy wrongs and injustices, stop waste of public funds and result in needy public improvements. Say it fearlessly as you have said these things about me. Say it about persons who have the power to do the *Pine Cone*'s exchequer harm, and you will wipe out the general feeling in this town that you are editor of a weekly newspaper that thinks only of what it can get out of the village, not what contribution it can make to the good of the place.

Anyway, I congratulate you on your editorial letter and see in it signs of a new and much desired life on the part of your newspaper, to the general benefit of Carmel. I repeat my congratulation here before I go into one or two comments in relation to your letter, in relation to you and your *Pine Cone* which might be considered adverse criticism. I intend, however, that it be constructive and, may I say, helpful.

In the first place, I am fearful that you won't keep this thing up; that you won't continue to make the *Pine Cone* as interesting as it was the past week through your letter to me. I won't say that you will be unable to do it, but I do fear that you will fall back into that drab, commercial slough in which the *Pine Cone* continuallly wallows. So I suggest that you save the type on your letter and print it in pamphlet form. Keep it on your desk and distribute it now and then to show people what you have done and are capable of doing.

But if you take this suggestion, there are one or two others I would make.

Eliminate the part about my sloppy reporting. That has already raised quite a considerable laugh on the part of people who know the *Pine Cone* and have known it over its many years. People, for instance, who know that Mrs. Berkey's daughter really isn't her mother, as you recently had it; people who complained to me that an error in THE CYMBAL two weeks ago was given even wider circulation through being copied in the *Pine Cone* (and that, Mr. Miller, is closer to home than the *Peninsula*

Herald); people who know that Clark Bruce didn't buy a new car in the east and didn't run into a sandstorm in Kansas, despite your trying to delude your subscribers into believing THAT.

These are petty things, of course, and I won't charge them against you. I simply bring them up to give substance to my suggestion that in this proposed pamphlet of your letter to me you eliminate the part about my sloppy reporting.

Then here's something else that is petty, but the pettiness is on your part, not mine. I suggest that in the pamphlet you somewhere, inconspicuously, if you can, mention THE CYMBAL. You addressed me, you know, not as an individual, but as editor of a contemporary weekly newspaper (and you can spell that "weekly" with an "a" if you want to) and the charges you made against me were criticisms of what I do as an editor of that newspaper. Of course, I know why you eliminated any mention of THE CYMBAL. When your ire rose to such an extent that you could not restrain yourself from telling me and the world what you thought of me, you said to yourself: "I want to slap this little peanut down without giving any publicity to that poor excuse for a sheet he runs." I am not surprised that you thought this. It is not an original thought. Every small-town and small-time editor thinks in that sort of channel. It is not only petty journalism, but it tended to make your letter absurd to many persons. I say "many persons", because I mean persons who do not happen to read THE CYMBAL, and you will admit they are many. These people, reading this note of yours will know perhaps whom you are addressing, but they will not know why you are addressing him. In other words, there are a great many subscribers of the *Pine Cone* who won't know what in fury you are getting so riled up about. Just insert somewhere in the pamphlet some reference to THE CYMBAL. You can make the sacrifice of the small amount of publicity my paper might get to the more important need of making yourself a bit more clear.

Now I come to the more important part of my criticism of you and your newspaper, and tell you with emphasis and all the assurance in the world that if you don't do something about this the *Pine Cone* won't be worth the paper it's printed on in another year and THE CYMBAL will be Carmel's leading newspaper.

You charge me with inaccuracies, sloppiness, egotism and numerous crimes and misdemeanors, the sum total of which are not nearly so despicable as the journalistic dishonesty of which you and your *Pine Cone* are deliberately guilty. With all my faults I, at least, am honest according to my lights, you are positively not honest according to yours.

Let me give you one instance of what I mean, reserving the right, mind you, to give you half a hundred others if you call for them.

Two or three weeks ago a group of Fresno people were brought here to produce a play at the Community Playhouse. You saw that play, you saw it the same night I did. It was terrible, and you know it. It began badly and got worse as it went along. There was only one member of the cast who appeared to know what it was all about, and she wasn't exceptional enough to come anywhere near saving the thing. It was terrible in word, action and business. It would have been a poor rehearsal a week before the thing was to be presented and it would have been positively hopeless as a dress rehearsal. I admit that I have a Carmel standard over a period of a great many years to compare that production with. You, of course, have never seen Ted Kuster in "They Knew What They Wanted," Jadviga Noskoviak in "Children of the Moon", Gladys Vander Roest and George Ball in "If I Were King" or Marion Todd in "The Show-Off." You haven't the yard-stick of Carmel amateur plays to measure "Another Language" by, but by any comparison whatsoever, by no comparison at all, it was pitifully a bad piece of work. I have only seen one show in Carmel worse and that was many years ago. That night George Bernard Shaw would not have recognized the production as his "Captain Brassbound's Conversion" any more than Rose Franken would have known that these Fresno Players were trying to act "Another Language."

But your *Pine Cone* told its subscribers that it was a good play, well done. Your reviewer congratulated the Fresno Players and, if I remember correctly, thanked them for bringing such a good entertainment to Carmel.

There ought to be a law against that sort of thing. It is journalistic dishonesty of the basest sort. Copying an expletive you used in your letter to me, it is a damned sight worse than sloppy reporting, inaccuracies and all the other crimes you charge me with. It is base misrepresentation and defrauding your readers.

Standing alone, this instance would not amount to much, but the *Pine Cone* has always been like that, and under your editorship it has continued to be like that; a country newspaper of the wishy-washy type in a quite sophisticated village. As such it has been laughed at, and is still being laughed at and will continue to be laughed at unless you get some spine into it.

So, I congratulate you on your letter, not only because it is a good letter, but because it shows you capable of getting mad. I still insist that I am deserving of the gratitude of the people of Carmel for that —W. K. BASSETT

Sunset Observes Public School Week

This being Public School Week, the staff and pupils at Sunset School have prepared exhibitions of student work and last night put on a special entertainment for parents and others interested. The program was made up of music from the school orchestra and choir, a kindergarten play, tumbling, and a discussion of the significance of school week by Charles Watson who is chairman of the Carmel Masonic Club.

Principal O. W. Bardarson gave an address of welcome to parents and other visitors.

At the close of the program visitors looked at art and shop exhibitions in the lunch room and wild flowers shown in a class room. Every child in the school has some classwork on display this week.

Visiting days at the school this week are Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. The student body meeting set for Friday at 11:20 is open to the public.

A baseball game is scheduled for 4 p. m. tomorrow when Sunset will play the Bay View team.

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Adventures In Eating Out

NOURISHMENT AT NOON

Number 5

There are times when it seems as if a "hamburger and a cuppa coffee" are what you want for lunch. And when you want a hamburger and a cuppa coffee, well, you want a hamburger and a cuppa coffee. (Excusitplease, there must be a Gertrude Stein germ left floating in the air from her visit in Carmel the other day.) At any rate, we've found a most convenient place to get a hambur——I mean, what we want for a quick and simple lunch. It's around the corner from Dolores on Seventh and it's called the Village Sandwich Shop.

You can sit at the counter or at little tables for two along the wall and you can watch your hamburger sizzling on the hot plate by the window and superintend the addition of what fixings you want with it. The coffee is excellent and the pies, if you wish to round out your lunch with a dessert, are home-made and delicious. Other sandwiches and other desserts are at hand in case hamburger and pie aren't your choice, and there is a complete lunch or dinner for 40 cents.

And those days when the sun really is out it shines into the Village Sandwich Shop in a delightful way. There's something about a sunny little lunch room like this which makes good food taste even better, and it offers you rest and refreshment in the middle of a busy day when you haven't time to linger very long.

—D. C.

100 Carmel Dogs Not Yet Immunized

W. E. Duclus of the Monterey County Health Department, who is in charge of the rabies problem, says that there more than 100 animals in Carmel which have not yet been immunized. Only six animals, one from Salinas, were taken by their owners to the clinic at the Carmel fire house last Saturday afternoon to be inoculated.

Mr. Duclus says that he is able to make a fairly accurate statement as to the number of animals not immunized because he is in possession of full information of the names of owners, and the number of them who have taken their pets to any veterinary or any clinic on the peninsula. A survey of pets was made several months ago by the SERA when the epidemic first started.

None of the dogs from Carmel which were under observation have developed rabies since March 20. The last case in the county was in Monterey March 30. More than 3000 pets have been given the serum in the county. There are about 700 not yet immunized.

MISS MYRTLE ARNE TO BE MARRIED ON EASTER SUNDAY

Miss Myrtle Arne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Courtland Arne, has selected Easter Sunday, April 21, for her wedding. She will be married at 4 o'clock in the afternoon at the Community church, to Vernon White. Rev. Melvin Dorsett, pastor of the church, will officiate. The wedding couple will be attended by Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Frisbie of San Francisco. Mrs. Frisbie is Miss Arne's sister. Only relatives and close friends will attend the ceremony.

Mr. White and his bride will make their home in Pacific Grove.

COCKBURN SECRETARY OF SANITARY BOARD

Hugh W. Comstock was elected president, and Ranald Cockburn, secretary, of the Carmel Sanitary Board at the first meeting held since the election of three new members. Willard Whitney, out-going member, discussed the background and work of the board.. No new business was taken up, but the board will have a special meeting soon, according to President Comstock.

Robert Kennedy of Carmel will give the valedictory address at the Monterey High School graduation in June. He leads all seniors with 55.5 grade points. Joseph Schoeninger, Shirley Hoffman and Elinor Watkins were honor students and candidates for veledictorian.

Wet Grounds Postpone Abalone League Games

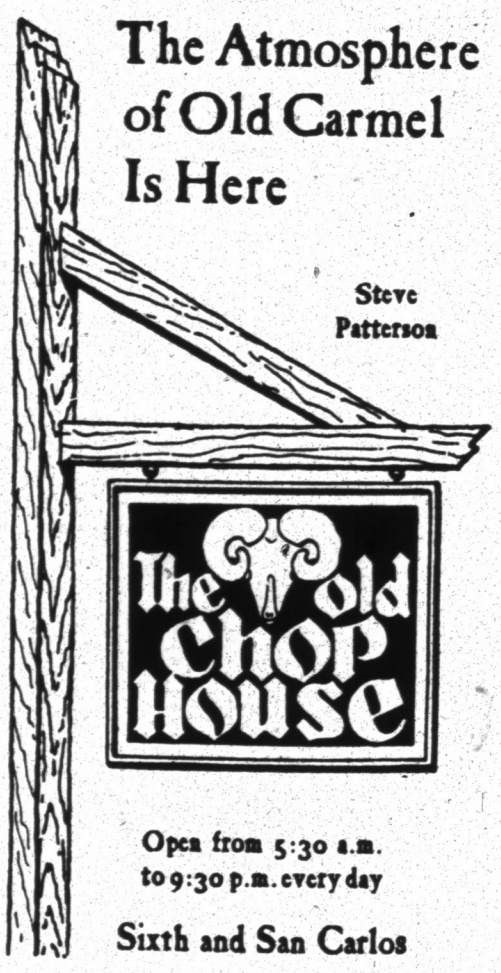
As it happened there was no rain Sunday during the scheduled hours of the Abalone League games, but the field was too wet for play.

The schedule will be resumed next Sunday at 1:45 with the Giants playing the Pilots and the Blues meeting the Shamrocks. With three games to go the Shamrocks and Pilots are tied for first place in the league.

KUSTER LEASES PLAYHOUSE TO STOCK COMPANY

Lease of the Carmel Playhouse on Monte Verde street for thre months this summer to Miss Harriet M. Smith has been announced by Edward M. Kuster. Miss Smith plans to present a summer stock company here in June, July and August.

The Atmosphere of Old Carmel Is Here



Open from 5:30 a.m. to 9:30 p.m. every day

Sixth and San Carlos

6 CHARACTERS IN SEARCH OF AN AUTHOR

A THREE ACT PLAY BY PIRANDELLO AND PRESENTED BY

DENNY-WATROUS GALLERY

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF BEVERLEY WRIGHT

THURS. FRI. SAT. OF THIS WEEK AT 8:30

Tickets $1.00, 75c, 50c plus tax at Denny-Watrous Gallery, 62 and Staniford's Drug Store, 150

Hypothecation of "Robot" Costs Carmel Youth 60 Days in Jail–Maybe Someday

Patrick the Plumber learned that a tin soldier wasn't safe left out all night on the sidewalk in New Monterey when Carmel youth is at play.

A Carmel youth learned that there was no place to keep a tin soldier six feet six where he could play with it without the Carmel police finding his toy.

A Carmel youth also found out that the tin soldier which looked like a real honest-to-goodness coat of armor, helmet, visor, gauntlets and what not, was only a fake.

When Judge Ray Baugh told him to carry it back from the police court at Colton Hall to its place in front of the New Monterey night club, Dewey Clough discovered that it was a fake; you couldn't get inside the thing even though it looked as though it would fit. The only way to get inside was with a can opener.

Dewey Clough, who pleaded guilty before Judge Ray Baugh in the Monterey police court Saturday morning to the charge of having kidnapped "Robot," the name given the suit of armor by its owner and creator, Patrick the Plumber, of New Monterey, was given a sentence of 30 days in jail, the sentence suspended on good behavior and young Clough instructed to walk and carry the tin man back to its home on Lighthouse Avenue.

It is rumored that two other Carmel youths accompanied Clough on the night of the prank but no charge was brought against them because Clough told the judge that he, and he alone, did the kidnapping.

On Wednesday, Carmelites who were in Carmel Woods saw the reproduction of a knight of old standing among the trees. They at first pinched themselves to know if they were dreaming. Close inspection proved that the armor is made of plumbers' pipes.

On Thursday about sunset Earl Wermuth of the Carmel police force found "Robot" where someone had tumbled it in the gulch at the corner of First and Lincoln. It was taken to Monterey astride the hood of the police car.

A similar case last year in which several Carmel youths participated was when the "Venus de Milo" taken from Fred Wermuth's garden on San Carlos and cracked up a bit when placed on the fountain at Ocean and San Carlos. Clough's case was a milder one because the suit of armor, valued at $60 was taken off the sidewalk and not off of private property.

LIBRARY TO BE CLOSED SUNDAY EVENING HEREAFTER

The Carmel Library board has decided to discontinue keeping the Harrison Memorial Library open Sunday evenings. It was found that only a few residents have taken advantage of the privilege.

Mrs. Paul Ruthling and small daughter are here from Santa Barbara where Mrs. Ruthling is in charge of a branch of the Aztec Studio Shop. They are visiting Paul Ruthling who has the Aztec Shop here.

THREE CASES COME UP IN POLICE COURT TODAY

Ralph E. Linsley, pianist, was arrested for speeding in Carmel April 2.

F. L. Tuttle of Monterey was arrested for speeding April 5 on Casanova street.

Wendell D. Phillips of Pacific Grove was given a tag for parking two hours in the prohibited police zone on Dolores street.

These three cases will be heard by Judge George Wood today.

Elinor Watson, from Dominican College, and Betty Lee, from Munson's Secretarial School, were in Carmel over the week-end.

Announcing our opening!

☆

Jordan's Shoe Store

Dolores near Ocean, Carmel-by-the-Sea

☆

Exclusive Peninsula Agencies for

CHILDLIFE SHOES

. . . unequaled for wear and workmanship

for Ladies . . .

Modease, Inc., N.Y. Ultra-smart Ladies' Footwear
Wilton Shoe, California. Exquisite Dress Pumps
Treadeasy, N.Y. For real comfort . . . plus style
California Shoes, Ltd. A Beautiful Sportswear

also . . .

Strutwear Hosiery. Ree-Versed Fashioned (Pat.)
Navy Blue and all the other lovely Spring shades

for Men . . .

Stacy Adams . . . Milton Shoe Co. . . . Hamilton's, Inc.
All of them nationally famous makers of fine shoes

☆

We cordially invite you . . . and you . . . and you to see these truly fine shoes. Each pair doubly guaranteed . . . by the maker and this store . . . to give satisfaction and fit comfortably

Gertrude Stein and Alice B. Toklas Pay Visit to Lincoln Steffens in His Carmel Home

Last Sunday afternoon Gertrude Stein and Alice B. Toklas called on Lincoln Steffens at his house in Carmel. They were delighted to see one another as all were old friends from Paris days. Lincoln Steffens has described their Paris days in his Autobiography.

Gertrude Stein was dressed in a brown tweed suit with velvet trimming and a small mannish brown hat and low-heeled shoes. Her grey hair is cut short as a man's and she plays with the tips of it. It looks rather like a monk's. Her voice is deep and her laugh hearty and she described her American trip with gusto and enjoyment. She and Miss Toklas have visited nearly every state and Miss Stein has lectured on American literature and the Making of Americans in almost a hundred Universities.

"Chapel Hill was one of the livest Universities," said Miss Stein, "but I enjoyed all of them. American students are not stupid. And they have read a lot."

She was struck by the great variety in American towns which she thought beautiful, especially Cleveland, Toledo, Dallas and the lake front of Chicago. Miss Stein did not think Americans standardized, as do many Europeans. "Their gardens are so different, and their houses, and their clothes, and their shops and streets and buildings," she said. "American towns are beautiful and they are more different than European towns."

She is immensely enjoying her American success. "I didn't expect anything like it," she said. "No one did except—Carl van Vechten. He prophesied everything that happened—except the electric light announcement on the Times Building in New York. "Gertrude Stein has arrived."

Miss Stein is immensely interested in language and its use but very little in politics. "America has not changed essentially since I left here 28 years ago," she said. She lectured to Thornton Wilder's English class for several weeks at the University of Chicago.

The couple had came up from Hollywood where they had seen many people including Upton Sinclair and Charlie Chaplin. Chaplin told Miss Stein all about his new movie. She will lecture in San Francisco at the Scottish Rite Auditorium and before the Women's City Club and at Berkeley, Stanford and Mills College. She is to be guest of honor at a cocktail party to which over a hundred people have been invited at Gertrude Atherton's, and at a P. E. N. dinner. She is looking forward to all of it. "I have seen so many people," she laughed. "I've seen everybody except Henry Ford and the President but I've ridden in Mr. Ford's cars for twenty years and that must be almost the same as knowing him."

"Oh no it isn't," said Lincoln Steffens, and told the story of his meeting with Henry Ford at Lady Astor's house in England. Gertrude Stein liked it, and laughed her deep and hearty laugh.

Alice Toklas, dressed in a grey suit and a black felt man's hat, told about her girlhood in California. She used to live in Monterey, "but when I asked a policeman where the house was that I used to live in he said it had been picked up and moved so I didn't see it," she sighed.

Both are flying to New York at the end of the California trip and will leave for Paris in May. Miss Toklas doesn't want to go back to Paris because she likes America so well and she doesn't really like Paris, but Gertrude Stein likes Paris and so they will go to Paris. "Yes, lovey," said Alice Toklas and sighed.

Just Looking

Around Carmel Gardens

Does the stranger at your gates have to force an entrance? In many cases he has to do just that, for the approach which seems so simple to the home-owner returning to his accustomed lair often looks like a labyrinthian maze to the bewildered newcomer. Of course there are times when the best of us hover breathlessly behind our shrubbery, listening to the voices in the road, and then heave a sigh of relief and return stealthily to the things we wanted so much to get done when we hear the words, "I guess they're not home, and I can't find the gate anyway." But the majority of us here in Carmel are law-abiding and hospitable and more often than not we really want to see those who want to see us.

On the stage it is important to make a good entrance. Well, don't we all like to preserve a certain *sang-froid* when coming before our public for the first time? It is disturbing to negotiate greetings while disentangling one's head from the climbing roses or lying prone on the owner's favorite flower bed. Owing to a tricky top step before the door of a certain shop, the owner first came upon a large percentage of his customers when the latter were in a horizontal position apparently in the act of mastering the almost forgotten breast-stroke. This was decidedly not a help in a business way and moreover interfered in no small degree with any feeling of easy friendliness which might have existed between shopkeeper and customer.

If you have to answer "yes" to the following Entrance Examination you had better go over to Holman's and get yourself a moat and drawbridge and be done with it.

1. Is your gate cleverly camouflaged to look like a part of the fence?
2. Does it take at least five minutes for the average intelligent stranger to figure out how to open your gate?
3. Instead of an honest latch or bolt have you contrived some intricate gadget which invariably pinches the fumbling finger?
4. Have you "stepping stones" so placed that no human being could possibly take a decent step on them?
5. Do these stones ride high and slip about on loose gravel?
6. Is your shrubbery so "natural" that the destruction of hair nets and silk stockings is its favorite outdoor sport?
7. Does your entrance path run around the house three times and go twice to the garage before it leads anyone to the front door?
8. Are visitors, when you first see them, usually brushing caterpillars and acacia pollen from their hats and extracting oak leaves from their collars?
9. Are the steps to your porch so "rustic" or "quaint" or something that they look like level ground or at best a low rockery?
10. When you greet your guests are they in an upright position or on all fours?

—D. Q. B.

Announcing the Re-opening on or about
April 12 of the

Pinafore Playhouse

Court of the Golden Bough

Toys and Togs for Babies and Children
from 0 to 6

Miss E. M. Ackroyd

News Brevities

Martin Flavin, playwright, has gone south with Mrs. Flavin to attend rehearsals at the Pasadena Community Playhouse of Mr. Flavin's new play: "Achilles Had a Heel." In this drama Walter Hampden will make the experiment of playing black-face for the first time. Mr. Hampden is a brother of Paul Dougherty, painter, of Carmel Highlands. Mr. Flavin also recently sold to the movies a play about a girl's experience in an insane asylum. Recently insanity has come to be one of the new screen subjects. "Private Worlds" is the first example of this subject to be screened. Mr. Flavin's play was based on an experience he had when visiting a clinic for the mentally deranged on his trip to Chicago last year.

* * *

Myron Brinig of Montana and New York has been Noel Sullivan's guest over the week-end. Mr. Brinig is the author of two novels, "These Are My Brothers" and "Summerland," both published by Farrar and Rinehart. Last winter he spent at Taos in one of Mabel Luhan's houses. He is working on a new novel in San Francisco at present.

* * *

Roland Hayes, Negro singer and frequent visitor to Carmel, recently announced his marriage, which took place some two years ago. Mr. Hayes is father of a baby girl called "Africa."

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. George P. West were guests of the Lincoln Steffens' over the week-end. Mr. West is associate editor of the San Francisco *News* and California correspondent of the New York *Times* and *Colliers'* magazine. Mrs. West was Marie de L. Welch, noted California poet. Both are living in San Mateo at present. Miss Welch is associate editor of and a frequent contributor to the *Pacific Weekly*.

* * *

Mrs. Helen Verdi of Berkeley and Miss Rose Isaak of the American-Russian Institute were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rhys Williams over the week-end.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rhys Williams returned from a week at Saratoga where they were guests at the Kinkead ranch. They reported the blossoms had been a mantle of snow but the rain and storms destroyed them.

* * *

Mrs. Frederick H. Clark of Berkeley is in Carmel visiting her sister, Mrs. C. H. Bassett.

The New York *World-Telegram* carried in its literary notes column a number of items about Carmel writers recently. It told about contributors to *Pacific Weekly* and mentioned the work being done at present by Langston Hughes, Rhys Williams, Lincoln Steffens, Robinson Jeffers and Ella Winter. It stated that Robinson Jeffers wanted to build another stone tower.

* * *

The Hon. Dorothy Brett has gone to Santa Barbara to visit Leopold Stokowski. "Brett," as she is known, has done a great many abstract and concrete drawings of Stokowski, the popular conductor of the Philadelphia Orchestra. Mr. and Mrs. Antonio Luhan (Mabel Dodge) will pick her up next week when they return to Taos and take her back with them to New Mexico where Brett has a ranch.

* * *

Ella Winter is going to San Francisco to attend the lectures of Gertrude Stein and some of the entertainments scheduled for the writer.

* * *

Mrs. Sidney Fish has gone east to be with her sister whose young son is very ill. This is the brother of the boy who recently died.

* * *

Mrs. Tad Stinson and her young son, Chester, who lived in Carmel for several years, drove down from Santa Cruz over Sunday to visit Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Kocher. The Stinsons lives on a ranch near Santa Cruz.

* * *

Mrs. Mabel Dodge Luhan and Mrs. Robinson Jeffers are leaving for San Francisco today. They will stay at the St. Francis Hotel and visit with friends. They also intend to go to the cocktail party organized by Gertrude Atherton for Gertrude Stein and Miss Alice Toklas. Mrs. Sara Bard Field and Charles Erskine Scott Wood will also be present at this party as will many other California writers.

* * *

William Justema has just completed a portrait of George Ficke, musician, who recently left Carmel to continue his studies in the south.

Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Busey have recently moved to Carmel from over the Hill and are occupying the home of Mrs. Busey's father, the Tom Lisk place on Dolores and Fourth, on which they are making improvements to cost $2500.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wright have been given a permit to add one room and alter the living room in one of their houses on Santa Fe near Eighth. The building will be done by Miles Bain.

* * *

Saturday night there was an impromptu party at John Short's home, attended by Bill Bryant, Cole Weston, Ted Marble, Peggy Graham and Jean Cowen. After the party the guests motored to the Marble ranch in Carmel Valley.

* * *

The Del Monte Orchestra will begin broadcasting over a KFRC hook-up on Saturday night. Harrison Holloway will be master of ceremonies and others from the San Francisco studio will be present. The first evening of broadcasting from the hotel will be made an occasion of unusual gaiety. Plans are being made to broadcast weekly.

* * *

Chips Carpenter, Joan Tait, Janie Hopper and John Nye were winners of the treasure hunt last Friday night which ended at the Serra monument in Carmel Woods. Those who vied for honors in the hunt, besides the winners, were Jean Cowen, Bill Staniford, Ed. Files, Dale Leidig, Beverly Tait and J. B. McCrury.

* * *

The exhibit of oils, representative of Monterey Peninsula art, will continue to hang in the Carmel Art Association gallery on Dolores street until April 15, according to Nelly Montague, curator.

JOE'S TAXI

24 HOUR SERVICE 2 CARS

See the Seventeen-Mile Drive . . Santa Cruz Big Trees . . The Big Sur

MAKE UP A PARTY AND CALL 202-W

Whitney's

When somebody's looking for somebody he looks for the somebody here

BREAKFAST ✦ LUNCHEON ✦ DINNER

As Carmel as the Mission

Accompanying Mrs. A. G. Reynolds on her return last Sunday to her Pasadena home were Miss Robson and Ralph Linsley who for two weeks had been her guests at the Highlands. His many friends will be glad to know that Mr. Linsley is returning to play a sonata recital with Michel Penha here on May 12.

* * *

Dorothy Pillsbury Stetson of Berkeley, who spent a few days in Carmel recently with her daughter, Miss Winifred Stetson, has just returned to the west from a protracted visit with Miss Winifred Christy on tour abroad. Miss Christy played in Stockholm on the evening of April 6, but is returning soon to New Yerk where Mrs. Stetson will rejoin her. Miss Christy is to present the Moore double-keyboard piano in San Francisco in the fall.

* * *

Miss Ethel B. Magee of Los Angeles, who is a friend of Mr. and Mrs. Duntley, owners of La Ribera Hotel, is here to recuperate from a recent illness, stopping at La Ribera.

* * *

With Mme. Alix Young Maruchess on her arrival in Carmel from San Francisco were her manager, Miss Eudora Garrett; her accompanist, Mrs. Carolyn Jordan, and Miss Margaret Tilly, accomplished pianist of the San Francisco ensemble group known as the Friends of Music. Returning to San Francisco from Carmel, Mme. Maruchess and Miss Garrett expect to start immediately for their home in Santa Fe which they will reach by slow stages after concerts in Santa Barbara and Pasadena.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Labbé of Portland and their daughters, Betty and Mardy, who spent last week at La Playa, and were the guests of Mrs. Elizabeth Curran on The Point, were delighted with Carmel and plan to return for a longer time this summer. Miss Betty Labbé is a University of Oregon student and Miss Mardy Labbé is at Mills College.

* * *

Week-end guests at La Ribera were two honeymoon couples, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hardy of Oakland, and Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Wolseley of New York. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Teggart, Richard Teggart and Miss M. F. Dunne of Berkeley, Mr.and Mrs. D. Kelly of San Francisco, Mrs. M. G. Gray of Keswick, Va., and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. von Adeling of San Francisco.

* * *

Miss Marie Y. Johnson has announced the removal of the Harper Method Beauty Shop to new quarters in the stores in Pine Inn. The new shop will be opened April 15. Interior decoration and alterations are now in progress .

Mrs. Elizabeth Curran, who recently sold her house on Carmelo road to Mrs. Jesse Lynch Williams, has bought property nearby on which she will build a Mexican farmhouse, one-story, low and rambling, of white-washed stucco, and shake roof, with shutters and old doors. It will face the Carmel Valley.

* * *

Miss Ellen O'Sullivan has had as her guest in Carmel for a few days her niece, Miss Eileen O'Sullivan. The latter left Carmel for San Francisco and will sail on May 2 for England on her way home to London.

Telling the Newspapers

Out of the magazine *Variety*, but quite local in its significance, the following matter is submitted as an editorial in THE CYMBAL today:

"Every department store advertising manager probably dreams of getting his pet enemies, the newspapers, 'told' some day, but few ever took better advantage of the opportunity that came to Don W. Dawson, ad man for one of the two swanky emporiums in Lynchburg, Va.

"When the Virginia Press Association held its convention in Lynchburg, Dawson was invited to address the boys. He jumped at the chance. He disarmed them first with a harmless joke and then proceeded to go to town.

"He criticized the publishers' business methods and lashed them for not putting first-class merchandising methods into their space selling. Of the five or six weeklies in Lynchburg's trade area only one gives him a real reason for advertising and makes him want to buy space, Dawson said. The others try to wheedle with 'My wife buys a lot of stuff at your store, so why don't you give me an ad once in a while?' This sort of 'persuasion' makes him sick, Dawson said, and as a result the lone publisher with a reason gets the advertising, because, dammit, he makes me want his paper!

"Dawson directed his remarks mainly to the weekly publishers, who make up the bulk of the Press Association membership. He crimsoned a lot of editorial faces when he held up one weekly paper after another and termed them 'horrible examples' of bad printing and makeup."

Carmel Bus Schedule

MONTEREY - CARMEL

Daily

Leave Carmel for Monterey	Leave Monterey for Carmel
7:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.
9:45 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
12:45 p.m.	1:30 p.m.
2:30 p.m.	3:15 p.m.
4:45 p.m.	5:20 p.m.
6:00 p.m.	6:30 p.m.

Running time, 15 minutes. Fare, 25¢

MARY EYRE HOUSE ON THE POINT ROBBED

The Mary Eyre house on The Point was broken into sometime last week-end and an electric clock stolen. Discovery of the burglary was made Monday morning by Harry Praeger who is taking care of the property during the absence of the owner. Constable Frank Oyer of Monterey was notified and made an investigation. Entry was effected by breaking a pane of glass in a French door near the lock.

NEW SHOE STORE OPENS HERE APRIL 15

George B. Jordan, who will open a shop on Dolores street April 15 has been in the shoe business all of his life. He started as a manufacturer of shoes and came to California from Chicago to introduce the Cantilever shoes in the west.

He went to live in one of the first houses built in the Peninsula Country Club some years ago. The new shop is decorated by oil paintings done by Mrs. Jordan who studied painting with Thad Welsh and Broussard.

the lucca
ITALIAN DINNERS
Specializing in Tamales, Enchiladas, Raviolas and Spaghetti
Dolores Street below Seventh

MRS. S. K. LOCKWOOD
Dressmaker of Distinction
Dolores at Fourth ~ Carmel
Dressmaking, Tailoring
Remodeling and
Alterations
You will be surprised—enthused—to see how we can modernize your wardrobe!
Call 1074 for Appointment, except Saturday

MISSION
MEAT
MARKET
Quality Meats and Poultry
FRESH FISH WEDNESDAYS & FRIDAYS DURING LENT
Charles E. Weaver
Owner & Manager

Carmel Students Take Prominent Parts In Gay Nineties Olio at Monterey High School

Gay Nineties revivals, started in this region by Galt Bell with first "The Drunkard," then "The Streets of New York," were carried on by the seniors at Monterey Union High School last Friday. They revived the "Follies of the Nineties" including, according to Kevin Wallace's poetic invitation:

"Drama damp with tears,
Old ballads dead these many years,
And old-time music, hot and blue—
In Short, the Senior Class Revue.

The silver tenors with a cold—
The silver threads among the gold—
The roly-poly Gibson girls—
The moustached, checker-suited churls—

You'll hear the melodies symphonic
Of De Maria's Philharmonic;
You'll join and sing 'The Gilded Cage,'
That red-hot of the Bustle Age;
And in the last row, in the dark,
You'll learn how daddy used to 'spark.'

We add a warning to this pome;
Please leave your veg'table at home—
Don't shoot the vocalizer, brother—
Remember, he may have a mother!

Shirley Stoddard and Jane Grey of Carmel were among the Floradora (Beef Trust) Girls. Other seniors from Carmel who were in the show were David Hagemeyer, Douglas Fast and Bernard Schulte, who were in the quartet; Joe Schoeninger, villain in the drama, and Bernice Trowbridge, a matron. Phineas Gummage (Kevin Wallace) brought tears to the eyes of his audience singing "A Bird in a Gilded Cage"

Danny Lockwood, president of the senior class, and Jean Leidig were the producers.

Noel Sullivan Host To Gertrude Stein

Noel Sullivan, San Francisco art patron and friend of artists and writers the world over, gave a small dinner party on Sunday night in honor of Gertrude Stein and Alice B. Toklas. Present were Mr. and Mrs. John Douglas Short, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Flavin, Mr. Myron Brinig and Ella Winter. Miss Stein read from her book "Lectures in America," the essay on grammar and punctuation, and a lively discussion ensued. Miss Stein believes that each person separately must make his peace with punctuation but that in any event we must not slavishly accept convention. "I myself struggled for years with commas," she said.

Miss Stein also believes that the novel form is dead and that narrative must seek some other form. "For a time I believed that the mystery story might be pointing the way to a new form," she said, but she has been disappointed in this hope. Mr. Brinig remarked to Gertrude Stein that she seemed so sure of certain things and that he was not. "No, you're young yet," she said.

Out-of-State Autos Here

Out-of-state automobile regristrations seen in Carmel during the past week were from Idaho, Colorado, Washington, New Mexico, Oregon, Massachusetts, Illinois, New York, Minnesota and Arizona.

That totals 10.

Previous week, 12.

March 13, 14; March 20, 9.

"Six Characters" To Open Tomorrow

Pirandello's masterpiece, "Six Characters in Search of an Author", opens for a three-night run tomorrow evening in the Denny-Watrous Gallery. The play is under the direction of Beverley Wright, whose background of literary forebears and study under Max Reinhardt in Vienna makes her especially fitted for this type of psychological drama.

Last minute shiftings in the cast have thrown the part of the son to Henry Choissei and of the leading lady to Martha Vaughan. Mrs. Vaughan has done much dramatic work in Vermont, Massachusetts and Maine. She is the wife of George Vaughan, landscape architect doing research work for "Save the Redwoods League" at Point Lobos Park.

The note of the play is set with the tremendously dramatic entrance of the Six Characters, who stand, weird and unreal with the pale green light upon them, demanding existence, their sole reality in acting the role which the brain of an author had conceived for them. Beverley Wright has chosen these six characters with inspired judgment. From the suave, ingratiating father, played by Eugene Watson; the hysterical, cynical stepdaughter, played by Phyllis La Vay; the disillusioned, embittered son, Henry Choissei; the tragic, fated mother, played by Maud Clifton Carroll; the slender, bewildered boy, struck dumb by the terror of the situation, Margot Roach; to the little four-year-old child, beautiful Baby Isabella Moltni—the players by their very appearing entrance forecast that which they must do. And therein lies the heroic grandeur of the play. The six characters, as though pursued by the classic Furies, must needs do what they must do, and the situations which would produce loathing, unameable horror, induce through the author's pitiless conception to which he has doomed his Characters, the pity and fear in the audience which the tragic hero ever evokes.

The Pirandello play will be presented tomorrow, Friday and Saturday nights of this week.

SERVICES IN MISSION FOR GOOD FRIDAY

Good Friday services will be held from 12 until 3 at Carmel Mission April 19. Stabat-Mater and solos will be sung by Mrs. Ruth Cooke, Mr. Sam Miller and Mrs. Eleanor Ewing Watson. The Stations of the Cross will be said; prayers, too. Father Michael O'Connell will officiate.

Easter Sunday: Kyrie and Gloria from the Mass in honor of our Lady of Dei from Missa, Solemnis by Father R. J. Sorim, also Easter hymns.

Within the Next Ten Days

Denny-Watrous Gallery

"Six Characters in Search of an Author", with local cast, April 11, 12 and 13.

Carmel Theater

Katherine Hepburn in "The Little Minister," April 10 and 11.

Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers in Roberta," April 12 and 13.

Will Rogers in "Life Begins at Forty," April 14, 15 and 16.

Ramon Novarro and Evelyn Laye in "The Night is Young", April 17 and 18.

Leo Carrillo and Louise Fazenda in "The Winning Ticket," April 19 and 20.

Golden State Theater, Monterey

Ramon Novarro and Evelyn Laye in "The Night is Young," April 10 and 11.

Jean Parker and Russell Hardie in "Sequoia," April 12 and 13.

Maurice Chevalier and Merle Oberon in "Folies Bergere", April 14, 15 and 16.

Chester Morris and Virginia Bruce in "Society Doctor," April 17 and 18.

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